

# Cassyyette - Friends In Low Places

tom:  
 I got friends in low places  
 So we drink another bottle 'cause we ain't going home tonight  
 Sad faces  
 So we tatted on a smile 'cause we can never make up our minds  
 Running through the woods, we're way too slow  
 I don't know which way we're supposed to go  
 Low places  
 And when the sun don't shine, maybe it's a state of mind  
 Woah, woah, woah  
 Low places  
 Woah, woah, woah  
 Low places  
 Left the house and the bed's a mess  
 Been so low, yeah, I must confess  
 Fix it all with a Percocet, yeah  
 I'm so lucky that I'm still alive  
 'Cause it's not funny when I'm out my mind  
 But all I need are my ride or dies

Low  
 Take another pill to fix me when I'm ill  
 Low  
 Even when I cry, I wanna get high  
 With my friends in low places  
 So we drink another bottle 'cause we ain't going home tonight  
 Sad faces  
 So we tatted on a smile 'cause we can never make up our minds  
 Running through the woods, we're way too slow  
 I don't know which way we're supposed to go  
 Low places  
 And when the sun don't shine, maybe it's a state of mind  
 Woah, woah, woah  
 Low places  
 Woah, woah, woah  
 Low places  
 In the backseat of a burning car  
 Only when we crash, yeah, we take it too far  
 Find me with a crack right through my heart

## Acordes

